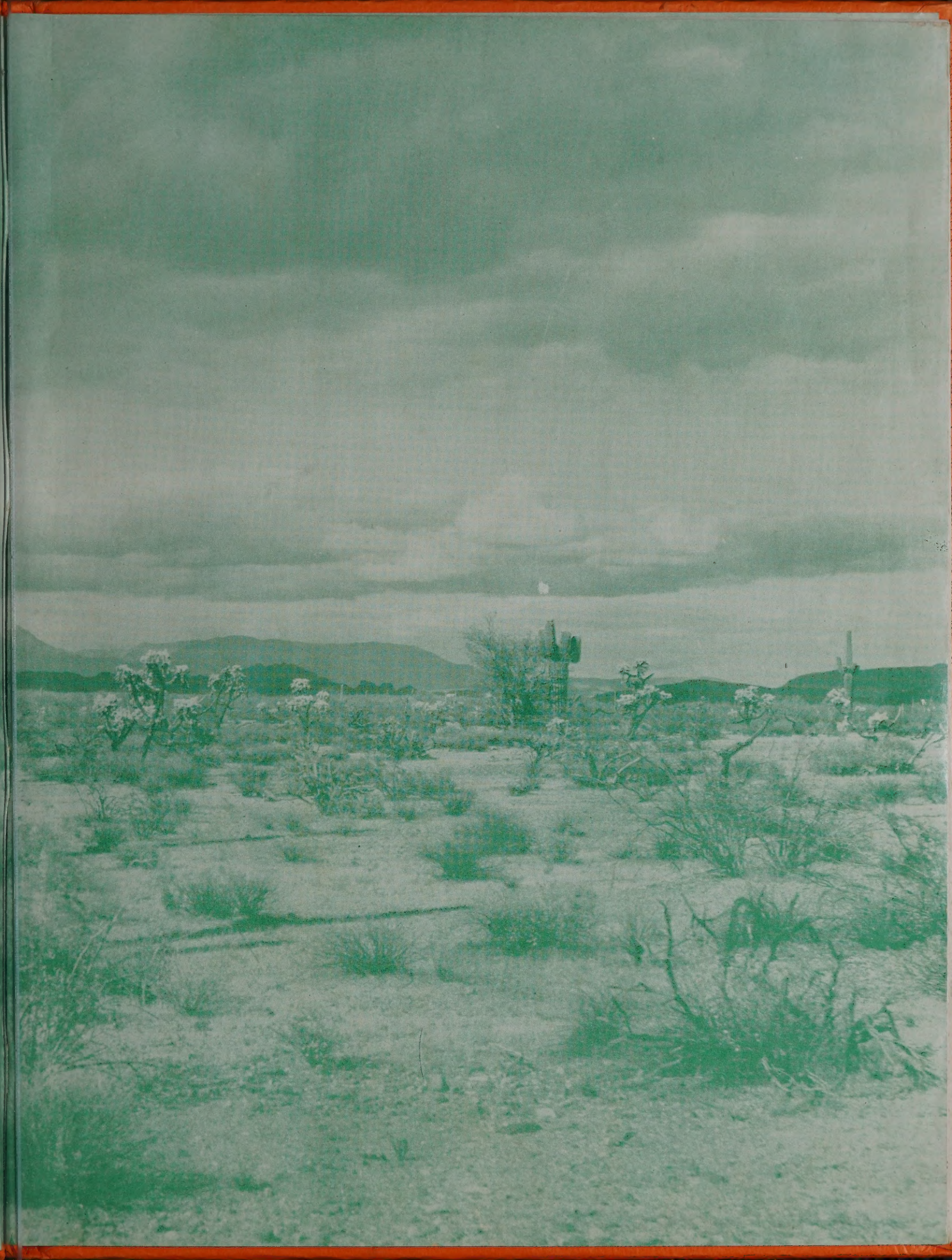


SIGNAL



104 TH.





THE TIMBERWOLF

DIVISION

When we laboriously sewed our first Timberwolf insignia on our blouses or O. D. shorts, little did we realize the true significance of the shaggy grey wolf against a green background. It was supposed to embody the motto of the division as chosen by Major General Cook, "Stalk and kill." From those early basic training days on through the Oregon maneuvers and desert training we have kept that motto as the basis for learning all that we could while in training for what may lie beyond. We here set forth a brief history of the division. It contains what has been accomplished up to the present. It is our earnest hope that in the days to follow the Timberwolf Division will acquit itself gloriously with a record of gallantry that will inspire those who will carry on under its banner in the future.

The National Defense Act provided for the organization of a reserve division, with personnel to be drawn from the western states of Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Utah, and Wyoming, and under these provisions, in July, 1921, the 104th Infantry Division was authorized. One month later Colonel F. L. Knudson assumed the duties of Chief of Staff with headquarters at Salt Lake City. Within a year the various units of the division and the division staff were organized, and in July, 1922, the first training camp was successfully held.

The timberwolf insignia, the head of a timberwolf in grey on a balsam green disc, was approved by the War Department in August, 1924. This same month saw the adoption of the name, Frontier Division, for the 104th, by which it was known until the activation of the division.

The 104th Division was activated September 15, 1942, at the newly-completed Camp Adair in the Willamette Valley of Oregon. Camp Adair was named for a native Oregonian, Lieutenant Henry Rodney Adair, who was killed in the 1916 Mexican campaign.

Major General Charles White, IX Corps Commander; Major General Bradley, Commanding Officer of the 96th Division, which shared Camp Adair; Coloney McCoy, Post Commander, and prominent staff officers of the 104th were present at the activation day ceremonies. General Cook outlined the scope and purpose of the training and expressed the aim to train the division to know "how to kill and how not to be killed." In his address, the General referred to the division as the "Timberwolves," the name by which it is now familiarly known.

General Cook, recently returned from duty in Hawaii, opened his headquarters as Commanding Officer of the 104th at Camp Adair, on August 8, 1942. At that time there were 31 officers and eight enlisted men. Rapidly, new officers, enlisted men of the cadre, most of whom came from the 90th Division, stationed at Camp Berkeley, Texas, arrived at Adair. Within a week the strength report showed a training unit of over 1500.

Replacements from induction centers all over the country arrived at the camp, from the middle of November until late in December, and by January 1, 1943, the strength of the division was over 17,000 men.

Basic training for the various units began in late December, and for quite a while was conducted in cold mud and constant rain. During this period, the Engineer Battalion rendered invaluable assistance in flood relief in the Willamette Valley.

Brigadier General Bryant Moore, direct from active service on Guadalcanal, became Assistant Commanding General of the division in February. The first entire division review was held in his honor on March 15, at which time he was decorated with the Silver Star.

With basic training completed early in March, the division entered the next phase of unit training, during which the personnel took the IX Corps physical training tests and acquired combat firing proficiency. The combined training period began in the middle of May, with the object of welding the entire division into a physically and mentally hardened unit capable of, and prepared for, combat duty.

The combined training period included the combat team exercises, attacks on fortified positions, river crossings, supplementary firing and, in the final week, preparations for the moving of the division to the Oregon Desert Maneuver Area.

Maneuvers started on August 10, a series of six combat team problems, with the combat teams within the division maneuvering against one another. The month of August was devoted to this "D" series.

After a two-week break in early September, a maneuver with the 91st, the 96th Divisions, IV Corps troops and attached units began. This "C" series of eight problems lasted until the 30th of October.

October 6th saw the departure of General Cook from the 104th, to take command of the XII Corps Headquarters in South Carolina. On October 15 Major General Terry de La Mesa Allen, veteran Commander of the 1st Division in the African and Sicilian campaigns, arrived as the new Commanding Officer of the Timberwolves.

During the first week of November the troops were concentrated in the Bend area, whence they entrained for the new encampment of the division at Camp Hyder, in the California-Arizona Maneuver Area. At the end of November, the division made another short move, 18 miles westward to Camp Horn, located between Phoenix and Yuma on the Southern Pacific railroad. Here began a 13-week desert training program.

The Timberwolf Division entered the new and eventful year of 1944 under the command of General Terry Allen with Brigadier General Moore as Assistant Commanding Officer. The division Artillery Commander is Brigadier General Woodward. Lieutenant Colonel De Graff is Chief of Staff, and under him serve Lt. Col. Rex as G-1; Lt. Col. Pearson, G-2; Major Hoegh, G-3; Major Pennington, G-4.

General White, speaking at the activation ceremony, said: "We have a job to do. We will do it. The birth of a large strong fighting unit is an historic event. There will be others, glorious ones to follow, to create history of the 104 Division." To this prophecy, General Allen has added, "Nothing in Hell can stop the Fighting 104th."



MAJOR GENERAL TERRY DE LA MESA ALLEN

Find 'em; fix 'em, and fight 'em"—is the successful summary of offensive combat principles employed by General Allen, both in the field operations of the hard fought African and Sicilian campaigns, and in the intensive desert training of the division which he now commands.

The son of an officer in the Regular Army, General Allen was born in the military background of Fort Douglas, Utah, on April 1, 1888. His boyhood and young manhood was spent at army posts and in 1907 he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. He did not graduate, but in 1911 entered the Catholic University of America at Washington, D. C., where he received his B. A. degree in 1912. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant on November 30, 1912, as the result of a competitive Army examination and assigned to border duty in a Texas cavalry unit.

Holding the rank of Major, Terry Allen saw action in France during World War I, for which he was awarded the Silver Star and the Purple Heart. He remained in Europe until 1920 with the Army of Occupation. Upon return to the United States, he rejoined the cavalry and was stationed at various western forts. Graduate of Cavalry School, the Infantry School, the Command and General Staff School and the Army War College, he was assigned as Lieutenant Colonel instructor in the Cavalry School in 1935.

General Allen served as Executive Officer and Commanding Officer of various cavalry units and in May, 1942, took over the duties of Commanding General of the 1st Infantry Division. This was the division that Major General Allen led in the African and European campaigns. He holds the Distinguished Service Medal, the Croix de Guerre, the Silver Star, the Purple Heart with Oak Leaf Cluster and was recently awarded the Legion of Merit at his desert training base at Camp Horn, Arizona.

The Timberwolf Division came under the command of General Allen shortly before the completion of Oregon maneuvers but in the brief time he has directed the division, he has inspired and fired the will and determination that "Nothing in Hell can stop the Timberwolf Division."

DEDICATION

WAR IS NOT A PRETTY THING. THE LIVES WHICH FATE
TOSSSES INTO ITS CRUEL MAW ARE LIKELY TO COME OUT TWISTED,
BROKEN AND PITIFUL. OURS IS A GENERATION OF HATE AND DE-
STRUCTION SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER BEFORE SEEN. YET,
WHEN IT IS ALL OVER, THOSE OF US STILL ALIVE WILL RETAIN A
MEMORY OF ONE BRIGHT, CLEAN EMOTION THAT WE CARRIED
THROUGH IT ALL; THROUGH NAUSEATING FEAR, THROUGH THE
FILTH AND STENCH OF BATTLE; STILL SHINING WHEN HOPE HAD
PERISHED. IT IS THE FEELNG YOU HAVE TOWARD THE MEN IN
YOUR OUTFIT—THE GUYS YOU SERVED K. P. WITH, WENT TO
TOWN WITH, ATE WITH AND SLEPT WITH. IT'S IN THE LIFT YOU
GET FROM A SONG MEN SING AS THEY ARE MARCHING TOGETHER.
IT'S TWO GUYS PITCHING A TENT TOGETHER IN THE RAIN AT
NIGHT, OR SITTING QUIETLY AROUND A CAMPFIRE. IT'S SHARING
YOUR LAST "C" RATION, LENDING OUT HALF YOUR PAY, OR PASS-
ING OUT YOUR LAST COUPLE OF CIGARETTES. IT IS LIVING TO-
GETHER, FIGHTING TOGETHER—MAYBE DYING TOGETHER. IT IS
THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF FREE MEN.
TO THAT SPIRIT, AS EXEMPLIFIED BY THE 104TH SIGNAL COM-
PANY, THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED.

COMMANDING



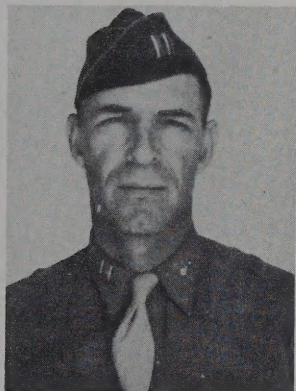
LT. COL. RALPH WILEY

Genial, efficient and with a genuine interest in the men under his command, Lt. Col. Ralph Willey is the man responsible for the training and operations of one of the best signal companies in the corps area.

Col. Willey was commissioned a reserve officer under the R.O.T.C. at Purdue University in June, 1925. The first of February, 1941, he entered active service, holding the rank of Captain. Within four months, he had been appointed a Major and on April 29, 1942, became a Lieutenant Colonel.

Col. Willey's excellent background and experience of eleven and a half year's service in the chief engineer's office of the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, particularly suited him for his appointment as Divisional Signal Officer. General Cook appointed Col. Willey to that position on his original special staff and he has served in that capacity ever since.

A direct representative of the Commanding General, responsible for the communications of the entire division, Lt. Col. Willey has performed a magnificent service, both in training and in subsequent actual operation. Capable and confident, he awaits the opportunity to demonstrate the abilities of his unit, as a vital part of the Fighting 104th, in actual combat.



CAPT. VERNON H. McKISSICK

Reserved yet cordial, possessing an acute sense of justice and fair play, Captain Vernon H. McKissick supervised and administered the activities of the Signal Company during the formative training and pre-maneuver period.

Holding a commission from the R.O.T.C. at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College in 1929, Captain McKissick was called to active duty in March, 1941. Twelve successful years of practical experience with the Southwestern Bell Telephone system were a splendid reference for the appointment of Captain McKissick as the Commanding Officer of the 104th Signal Company. In this position he very judiciously and efficiently carried out the training program outlined by Col. Willey.

Captain McKissick left the Signal Company at the start of the maneuvers on August 1, 1943. The next five months were spent at Fort Monmouth and Camp Bradford on the East Coast, where he attended the advanced signal officer's course and amphibious and air communications training. On his return to the company at the close of the year he was appointed to the duties of Assistant Division Signal Officer. In this capacity he will still control the actions of the unit he so capably directed.

Proud of the already fine achievement of the Signal Company, he expects and encourages greater diligence and devotion to the task at hand, and to this end dedicates his complete interest and efforts.



LT. STEPHEN E. MORRIS

Up from the ranks to the command of the 104th Signal Company, thus reads the enviable record of Lt. Stephen E. Morris. Honest, humorous, in complete understanding with his men, his example of sincere and intelligent hard work may serve as an ideal.

A veteran National Guard member, he was with the Veterinary Service for over nine years, from July, 1930, to December, 1939; during which time he served as First Sergeant. In February, 1940, he entered the Signal Corps of the National Guard from which unit he was inducted into federal service in October, 1940. Leaving his company as First Sergeant, he entered Officer's Candidate School at Fort Monmouth in March, 1942. Commissioned a Second Lieutenant on the third day of June, he was assigned to duty with the 90th Division in July.

He arrived at Camp Adair in August as a training officer for the newly activated 104th Signal Company. He worked tirelessly and faithfully as Supply Officer, with its multitude of worries and endless details, for the balance of the year. Appointed a First Lieutenant in December he accepted the duties of Executive Officer at the beginning of the new year 1943.

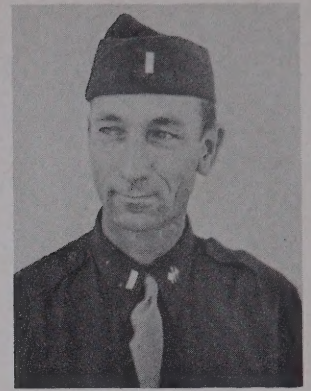
Administrative affairs and training operations kept Lt. Morris busy during the next seven months but this experience was invaluable when he assumed command of the company at the beginning of maneuvers. He directed the company throughout maneuvers and supervised the moving and installations at Camp Horn. Two days after Christmas he was officially appointed Commanding Officer of the 104th Signal Company.

Ambitious, eager, fully aware of the extreme importance of his unit in division operations, he proudly states, "The Signal Company is ready; we are in fighting shape and spirit!"

THE BRASS



LT. HENRY FRAZEE
Message Center Officer



LT. CLYDE HEMPHILL
Construction Officer



LT. WILLIAM BOLAND
Radio Officer



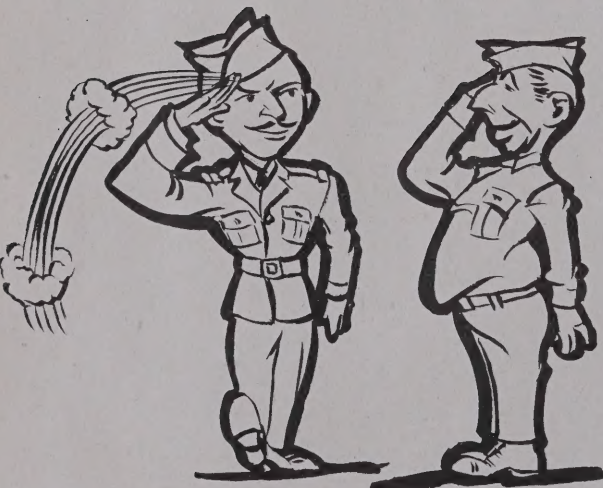
LT. MARIAN PLEVINSKY
Supply Officer



LT. CARL FLEISBACH
Motor Officer



LT. ROBERT G. MOORE
Telephone and Telegraph Officer





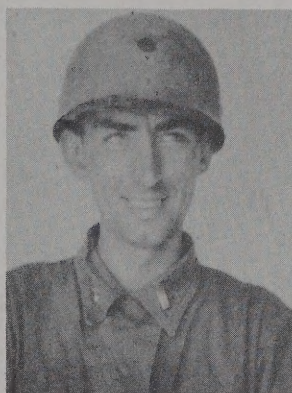
LT. LAVERNE GRAFF
Construction Officer



LT. FRANK WILCOX
Supply Officer



W/O CHARLES CRANK
Signal Supply



LT. JOHN P. SHEAN
Radio Intelligence
Executive Officer



LT. ROY G. MICHIE



LT. ALAN C. ROSENBAUM



AT THE OFFICERS CLUB AT ARCADIA



Ours is not a blood and glory outfit. Men of the Army Signal Corps don't usually win medals for spectacular feats in combat. Ours is simply a job to be done—to "get the message through."

If a construction team has to lay its wire practically under the muzzles of enemy guns; if a radio operator has to transmit in spite of enemy direction finders trained on him; if a messenger happens to collect a few bits of shrapnel in his hide en route—well, that's just part of the day's work. The message has to be delivered just the same.

This tenacious devotion to the job to be done is symbolized in the insignia of the 104th Signal Company, depicting in matter of fact terms the unit's sole objective—that the message shall be "delivered."

Throughout its short history, the 104th Signal Company has consistently lived up to the Signal Corps ideal.

The company began its training in the muck and rain of a very "unusual" Oregon winter, four months after the first cadre-men and officers arrived from the 90th Signal Company, then stationed at Camp Berkeley, Texas.

Those were four trying months of intensive schooling for the cadre. Classes were held day and night, and for a long period of time passes were granted only one evening a week for both officers and enlisted men. There was the inevitable confusion of organizing a new outfit, complicated by frequent changes of officer personnel.

By the time the first "fillers" began to arrive in December, however, a well-rounded training program had been mapped out, designed to whip the company into a fighting unit in a minimum of time.

Basic training began two days before Christmas, 1942, in a welter of rain, snow and—mud. The 104th Signal Company was conceived, whelped and reared in mud; deep, sticky, clinging mud. Basic training doesn't hold pleasant memories for most G. I.'s, but ours was worse than most. In addition to seemingly perpetual cloudbursts, we had measles. The company was quarantined a total of four weeks by measles.

Basic gave way to specialist training and we began to learn our jobs. We climbed poles, made splices, laid wire and all the rest of it. The radio boys began having their nightmares in code. We "simulated" a lot of equipment, but we learned the rudiments of communications work.

In the early spring the field training program started. There were short R.C.T. problems and overnight bivouacs, always in the rain. It rained constantly and we shivered through many a night and woke in the morning to dig ourselves and our bed rolls out of a mattress of mud. We went on the rifle range and the combat firing range and received

advanced training. We got our first furloughs starting in mid-March.

In May the Signal Company took the corps tests, along with other units of the division. We made the third highest score in the division, better than 93 percent. We were pretty cocky about that for quite a while. We went over the infiltration course and found out what a machine gun sounds like at the business end.

Throughout early summer the company prepared for maneuvers, with endless command post exercises and other forms of field training, and in August the division moved east of the Cascades to the area between Sisters and Alfalfa for the "D" series. Oregon's mud had by this time turned to dust in our throats.

On September 1 the "D" series ended and we moved to a concentration area near Stauffer, in the middle of the Oregon desert, for a two-weeks rest in preparation for corps maneuvers. In these the 104th joined with the 91st and 96th Infantry Divisions for two months of combat training.

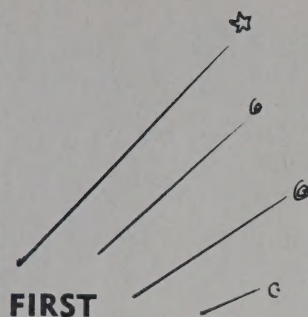
The maneuvers were held in the rough desert and lava rock country between Sisters, Christmas Lake and Burns. U. S. Highway 21 divided the area. In countless moves, many of them at night, we "fought" our way from Sisters toward Burns until we reached Sunfax and Wagon Tire, then across to Christmas Lake, north toward Milliken and back toward Horse Ridge and Sisters again.

Throughout both the "D" series and corps maneuvers the Signal Company established an admirable record for maintaining communications over some of the most difficult terrain imaginable. Construction crews laid endless miles of wire, and then spent rest periods between problems picking it up. Motor messengers kept in constant touch with infantry units which were sometimes virtually impossible to find. They developed "cat eyes."

The Signal Company members established themselves as pretty good infantrymen too, on the frequent occasions when they had to go out and defend the command post. On one occasion with the help of Headquarters Company, they surrounded and captured a whole company of infantry.

"Our only trouble," said one signal officer, "was a tendency toward being over-enthusiastic. We had trouble holding the men down. They didn't want to take and hold a position; they wanted to keep on chasing the enemy."

After the maneuvers the division moved to Lava Butte, where furloughs began, and shortly entrained at Lapine for Hyder, Arizona. The company spent thanksgiving there and then moved to Camp Horn, where we had a sagebrush Christmas and began an intensive hardening program designed to condition us for overseas duty.



FIRST SERGEANT'S LAMENT

This space has to be devoted to the First Sergeant, according to the G. I. rules for getting out company books. So, if you think you know all you want to know about Raymond E. Becker, it might be just as well to turn the page right now.

Obviously, if we were to write anything at all about Sgt. Becker, it had to be flattering. We had no intention of spending the rest of our life on KP in the name of any such abstraction as "journalistic integrity."

But just what there was to be said in his favor had us pretty well stumped. We gave it a lot of thought and did a considerable amount of research, but as far as we could learn no one had ever heard anything good about him. True, Signal Company men have been known to boast that our Top Kick has the loudest voice, the nastiest disposition and the greatest genius for dreaming up details of any in the Army, but that was largely a matter of esprit de corps.

Finally, discarding a long-standing practice of keeping out of his way as much as possible, we decided to have a chat with Becker and see if he knew anything good about himself. It was just possible that, out of some dim recess of his memory, he might be able to recall having helped a blind man across the street or, at worst, some negative virtue, such as never having slapped a newsboy.

"Hello, useless, he greeted us, after we had gone through the prescribed routine of knocking at the orderly room door, entering softly with hat in hand and standing on one foot and then the other for half an hour in front of his desk. "What's on your alleged mind?"

We came right to the point. "Did you ever horse-whip any old ladies?"

"Well, not recently," he replied, his air raid alarm voice simulating an unaccustomed geniality. "I've been pretty busy lately. Why do you ask?"

We could see we weren't getting anywhere with the direct approach, so we outlined the entire project to him, pointing out that here was his chance to record for posterity any little nice things he had ever done, however slight.

As the idea began to take shape in his warped and twisted brain, a curious expression of self-pity seemed to come over his satanic features. We even thought we noted a softening of the ferret gleam in his steely blue eyes.

"You guys have got me all wrong," he said wistfully. "I have a heart—a big, big heart." We began taking frantic notes, wondering meanwhile if the proper gesture at this point would be to grab

a phone and shout, "Stop the presses!" the way they do in the movies.

"Tell us more," we said breathlessly.

"I love all you guys like my own children. The only trouble is that sometimes you are very bad, bad boys and have to be punished. This hurts me—hurts me way down deep inside." He clutched the general region of his abdomen and paused for effect.

"Did you ever stop to think what a tough job I have here, playing nursemaid, father confessor and policeman to 250 of the orneriest blokes in the whole bloomin' Army? You ought to have this job for just one day—you'd find out." We thought about that for a minute and the prospect didn't seem too horrible—especially making up the duty roster. "I know what you're thinking, too," he added, "and let me tell you I've done plenty of KP in my time."

"Every day it's the same old madhouse. First I have to check up on the guys who don't make reveille. Just try to get any cooperation from the section leaders on keeping track of who is really supposed to be on duty. And every day, day after day, that same old story, 'I didn't hear the whistle, Sergeant Becker.'

"Then comes the sick call. Boy, I wish I could get all the guys out for duty formations the way they fall out for sick call before a Saturday morning march. And details—most of you guys scream like wounded elephants when somebody asks you to do some simple little task." (No kidding, "asks" is what he said.)

"Weekend passes. That's a headache that starts about Thursday noon and lasts until the bus pulls out Saturday. Guys buying details so their buddies can go to town, but they invariably forget to tell me about it. Guys who went to town last week but now their long lost mothers are there. Somebody else wants to trade off with Joe so Whoozis and Whatzis can go to town together. Every pass has to be made out at least twice. It's a mess.

"All day long, every day, I gotta keep track of you dopes, shagging you out of your tents, running you down when you have to go the dentist or the doctor, chasing you here and chasing you there. I'm just like an old mother hen with a flock of chicks. I even have to see that you shave and wash your teeth. Pretty soon I'll be expected to—"

"But you like the job, don't you, Sarge?" we put in hastily.

"Oh yes, I suppose so," he replied dreamily. "It's a labor of love. I can't think what you fellows would do without me."

Well, anyway, that's his story.



CONSTRUCTION PLATOON

THE BACKBONE OF THE SIGNAL COMPANY IS THE CONSTRUCTION PLATOON. HERE ARE THE ROUGH AND TOUGH BOYS WHO LAY THE WIRES OVER WHICH VITAL COMMUNICATIONS MUST FLOW — AND KEEP THOSE WIRES INTACT. KEEPING PACE WITH FRONT LINE INFANTRYMEN IN BATTLE, THEIRS IS ONE OF THE MOST HAZARDOUS JOBS IN THE ARMY, YET REQUIRING A HIGH DEGREE OF SKILL. IF THE 104TH SIGNAL BATTALION WINS DISTINCTION IN COMBAT, THESE ARE THE MEN WHO WILL WEAR MOST OF THE MEDALS.



PVT. LENNART ANDERSON
Chicago, Ill.



PFC. JOE B. AINSWORTH, JR.
Freeport, Texas



PVT. JOHN C. BENNEFELD
San Augustine, Texas



PVT. PETE BIGSMOKE
Cussek, Wash.



PVT. WARREN N. BOND
Straudsburch, Pa.



PVT. DOMENIC J. BOVE
Philadelphia, Pa.



M/SGT. SELDON BRANNAN
Bryan, Ohio



S/SGT. OTIS L. BRINEY
Adair, Ill.



SGT. MELVIN L. CLEMONS
Roanoke, Virginia



PVT. ROMAIN T. CYRUS
Danbury, Wis.



T/5 CLAUDE S. DARRAH
Cadville, N. Y.



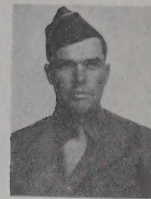
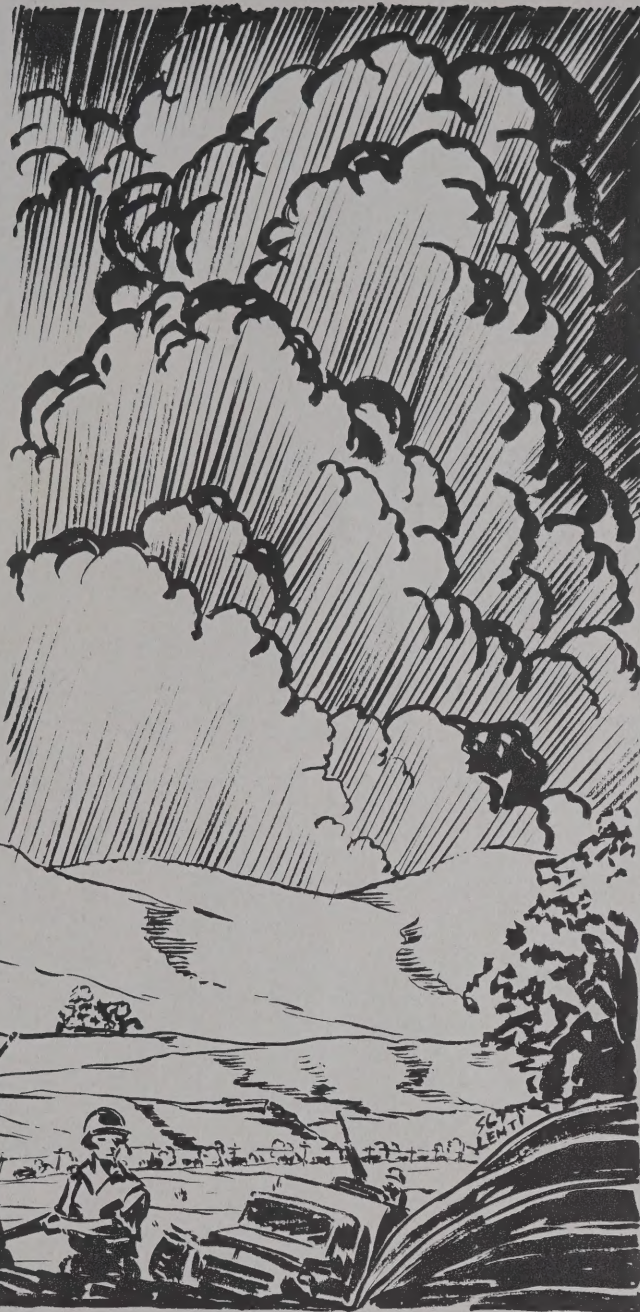
PFC. JOHN P. FARRELL
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.



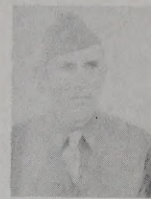
PVT. LOUIS F. FIORE
Philadelphia, Pa.



ON THE JOB AT HORN



PVT. GORDON M. FLETCHER
Moody, Texas



PFC. MILLARD HALBAKKEN
Pelican Rapids, Minn.



PVT. RAYMOND P. HENKE
Chicago, Ill.



PFC. ALCIDE J. HUNTER
Marero, La.



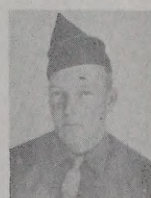
PVT. VINCENT S. JACOBO
Kanopolis, Kan.



PVT. ROBERT V. KNOX
Aliceville, Ala.



PVT. PIERRE E. LANGLINAIS
Breaux Bridge, La.



PFC. SELVEY C. MARCOM
Carey, N. C.



PFC. ROBERT R. MILLER
Allentown, Pa.



T/5 JAMES NEWBERRY
Belton, Texas



PFC. LLOYD E. OUTLAND
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.



PFC. ERNEST B. PETREY
Weston, W. V.



PVT. JOHN A. PETRONIO
Albion, N. Y.



T/5 FRANK J. RATAY
Philadelphia, Pa.



T/5 ALLEN R. SHARP
Beckville, Texas



PVT. GEORGE A. SHEPPARD
Bloomington, Ill.



T/5 ALFRED SILVA
Newport Beach, Calif.



THE WIRE SCHOOL AT ADAIR



CONSTRUCTION POSES



A WIRE TEAM TAKES OFF



LEARNING HOW

NOT PICTURED



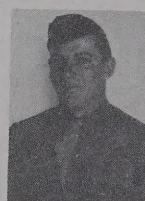
T/5 EDWARD F. SLOSS, JR.
Duquesne, Pa.



PFC. HARRY P. SORENSON
Albert Lea, Minn.



PFC. JOHNNIE H. TAYLOR
Carrboro, N. C.



PFC. JAMES J. TIERNEY
Three Rivers, Mass.



T/5 DAVID C. TYLER
Medford, Texas



PVT. F. WILLIAMSON
Oaks, Pa.



PVT. GUIDO L. ZANZOTERA
Herrin, Ill.



SGT. VIRGIL ZOLMAN
St. Louis, Mo.

T/5 WELDON C. STRICKLAND
Alvarado, Texas

PFC. JAMES W. BRACKET
Fontana, N. C.

PVT. JOSEPH L. TOPOLSKI
Chicago, Ill.

PVT. JOHN R. LYONS
Elizabethton, Tenn.

PVT. JAMES M. CARPENTER
El'endale, N. D.

T/4 DAVID MENDELSSOHN
Petaluma, Calif.

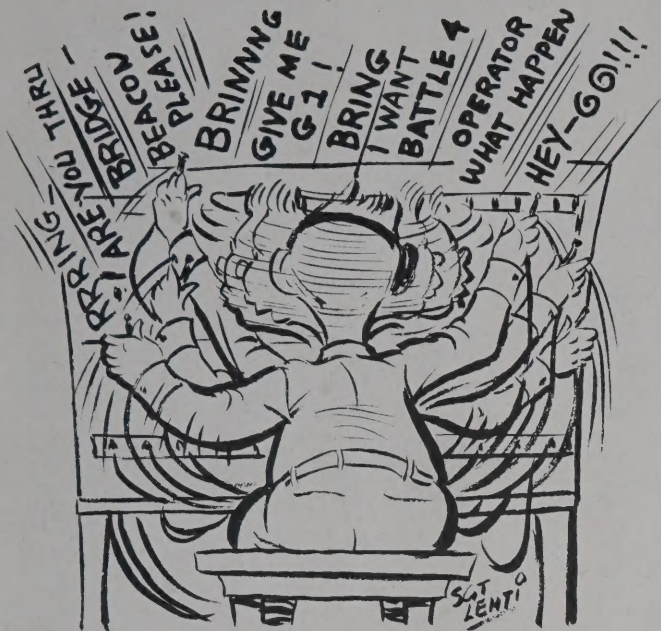
T/5 SAMMIE H. MANGUM
Arvin, Calif.

PVT. JAMES T. THORNTON
Portland, Ore.

SGT. HENRY B. BLACK
Lillie, La.

T/5 HERMAN C. WILLE
Waring, Texas

PFC. SAMUEL C. JACKSON
Salado, Texas



TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH SECTION

MEMBERS OF THE TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH SECTION OF THE SIGNAL COMPANY; THESE ARE THE MEN WHO CARRY ON WIRE COMMUNICATION FOR THE 104TH DIVISION. THEY ARE WIRE CHIEFS, TELEPHONE OPERATORS, TELEGRAPH AND TELETYPE MEN. LARGELY G. I. TRAINED, THEIR JOBS ARE INTRICATE, NERVE-WRACKING; CALL FOR A HIGH DEGREE OF CALM EFFICIENCY. THEY MADE A HIGH MARK IN MANEUVERS AND THERE'S NO REASON TO BELIEVE THEY'D GO TO PIECES WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN.



T/3 VILLADS H. ANDERSEN
Chicago, Ill.



T/5 EUGENE J. BECK
Festus, Mo.



SGT. CARROL R. BELL
Columbus Junction, Iowa



T/5 LESLIE E. BROWN
Washington, D. C.



T/4 SALVATORE A. CALLARI
New York City, N. Y.



T/4 ROGERS DUHON
Crowley, La.



T/4 JOHN M. EPPRIGHT
Philadelphia, Pa.



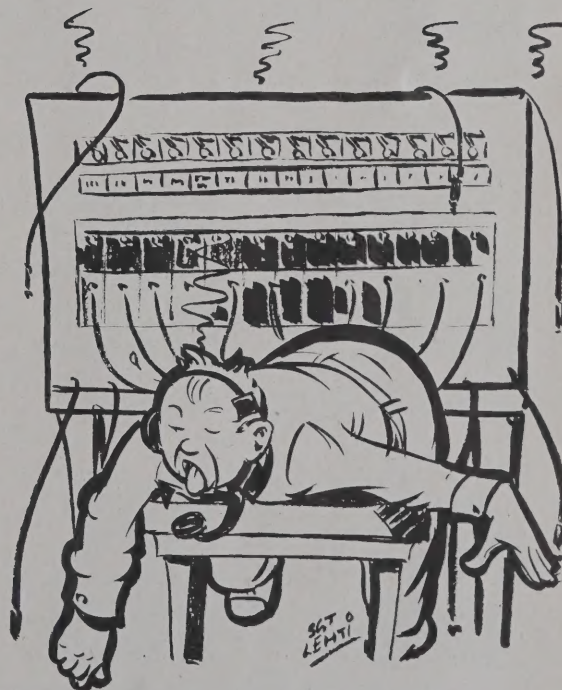
PVT. ROLAND B. FULGENZI
Springfield, Ill.



T/4 FRANK HAVLIK
Portland, Ore.



PVT. CARL G. HESTER
Winston-Salem, N. C.





T/5 LESTER L. HUGHES
Huntington Park, Calif.



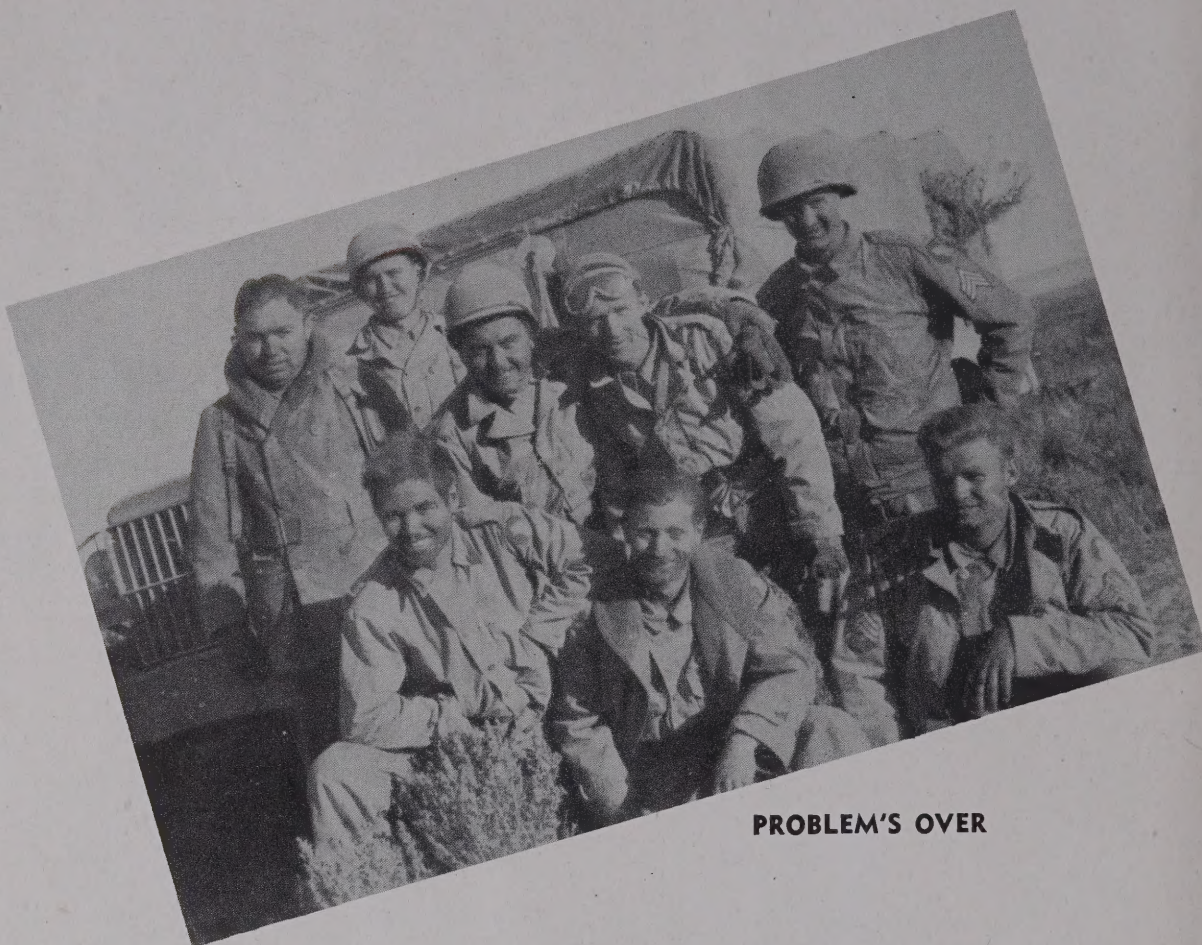
T/4 FRED S. JOHNSTON, JR.
Columbus, Ohio



PFC. WILLIAM J. JONES
Wilkes Barre, Pa.



PVT. DAVID A. LOEWING
San Francisco, Calif.



PROBLEM'S OVER



T/3 STANLEY H. LOOSE
Philadelphia, Pa.



T/4 KENNETH C. MOORE
St. Louis, Mo.



T/5 ROBERT L. ODEGARD
Washington, D. C.



T/5 PHILLIP C. PAOLILLO
Philadelphia, Pa.



T/5 MICAGA V. PITTMAN
Kenly, N. C.



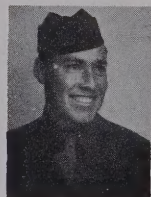
T/4 JOSEPH POOLE
Wilkes Barre, Pa.



S/SGT. FRANCIS R. PREWITT
Philadelphia, Pa.



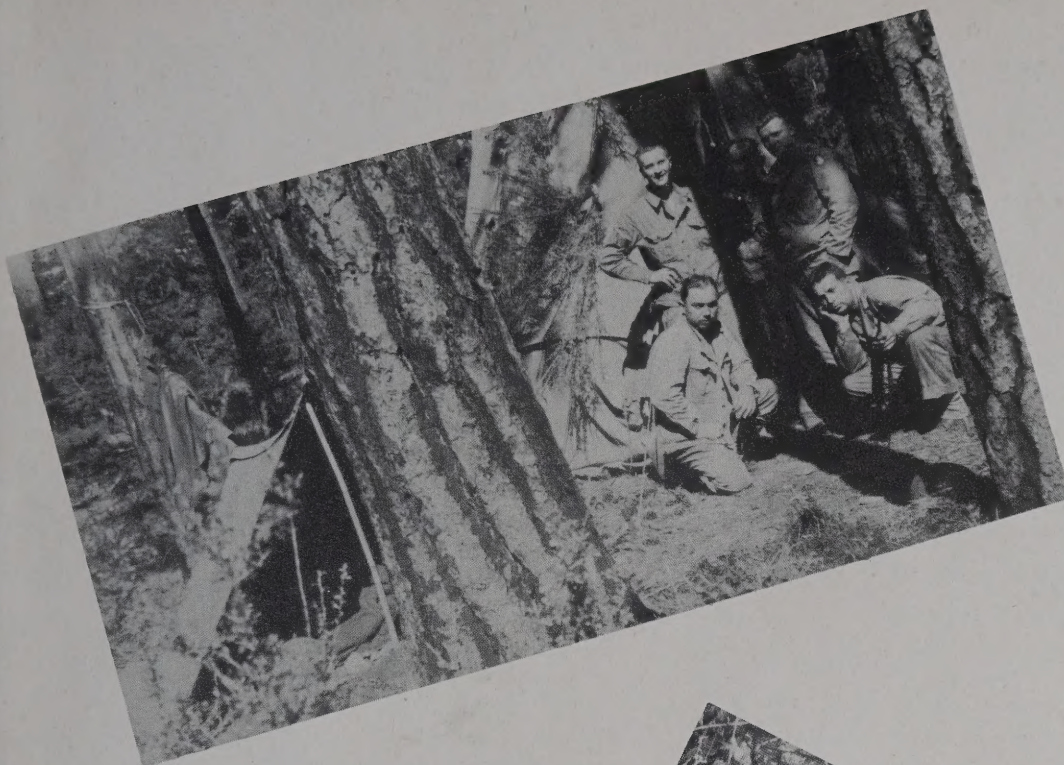
T/5 W. D. REITMEIER
Crookston, Minn.



PVT. HAROLD F. RICHARDS
Portage, Pa.



M/SGT. LAWRENCE J. REIDEL
San Francisco, Calif.



AT SISTERS



OPERATING FIELD SWITCHBOARD

NOT PICTURED

PVT. JOSEPH N. ALLARD, JR.
Chicago, Ill.

PFC. LEE J. SPANIOL
Portland, Ore.

SGT. F. TSCHMELITSCH
Pueblo, Colo.

PVT. MICHAEL J. ZAHAR
Erie, Pa.

PVT. LEONARD A. MACKOWSKI
Chicago, Ill.



SGT. EDWARD H. SCHOTT, JR.
Cohasset, Mass.



T/5 HARVEY L. TIPPIE
Rockville, Mo.



SGT. SEVERT P. WICK
Saginaw, Minn.



PVT. ROY E. WOLFE
Smulton, Pa.



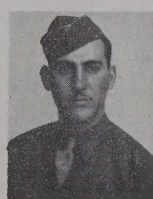
PVT. KENNETH S. VANDEROEF
Bellmore, Long Island, N. Y.



PVT. JOHN R. CAMPBELL
New York, N. Y.



T/4 MYRON GOTTLIEB
New York City, N. Y.



PVT. MARLIN R. COLEGROVE
Spokane, Wash.



PVT. W. H. CURRAN
Salus, Ark.



T/4 FRANCIS CHAPMAN
Philadelphia, Pa.



RADIO

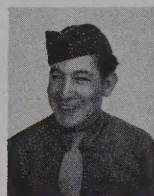
THE RADIO SECTION MAINTAINS COMMUNICATION WHEN THE DISTANCES STRETCH OUT OR WHEN THE NEED FOR FAST, MOBILE CHANNELS EXISTS, AND OF COURSE IS INVALUABLE IN AIR-GROUND LIAISON. ON THE MARCH AND IN THE EARLY STAGES OF OPERATIONS, IT IS THE WELL-TRAINED RADIO OPERATORS EMPLOYING SUPERB EQUIPMENT, THAT FLASHES THE ORDERS THROUGH. ALTHOUGH THEY RECEIVE THE MOST INTENSIVE SPECIALIZED AND TECHNICAL TRAINING, THEY ARE ALSO PROFICIENT COMBAT SOLDIERS. IT WILL BE RADIO THAT SENDS OUT TO THE WORLD—"VICTORY IS OURS."



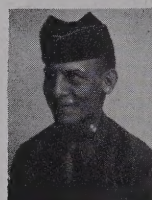
PVT. SIDNEY BRIGHT
Natchitoches, La.



S/SGT. KENNETH S. CARTER
St. Louis, Mo.



PVT. JESUS F. CASTILLO
Orange, Calif.



T/3 ROBERT W. CHICK
Aurora, Ill.



T/4 JULIEN F. COLEMAN
Crumpton, Md.



PVT. WILBERT W. EWOLDSEN
Portland, Ore.



T/4 FRANK GLAZA, JR.
Bay City, Mich.



T/5 CARLOS GONZALEZ
El Paso, Texas



T/3 JOHN H. GRIEME
Ridgewood, N. Y.



T/5 EUGENE G. GREINER
Chicago, Ill.



T/5 ALFRED P. HALLER
St. Paul, Minn.



T/3 ROBERT V. HICKS
Taylor, Texas



T/3 RICHARD J. KIRBY
Chicago, Ill.



T/3 LEE MANNING
New York City, N. Y.



M/SGT. HOMER A. McDOWELL
Searsboro, Iowa



T/3 RAYMOND C. MERGENER
Cloquet, Minn.



S/SGT. CLEMENT P. MURPHY
Astoria, N. Y.



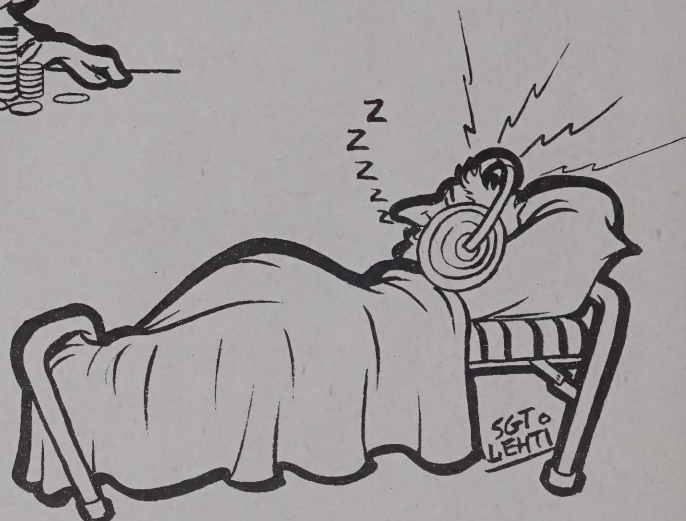
T/SGT. NOLACE F. PROVOST
Detroit, Mich.



T/5 CHARLES J. RILEY
New Orleans, La.



T/5 EDDIE E. RUMRILL
Charlotte, Mich.



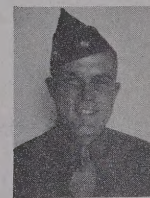
T/5 ARTHUR W. SHEA
Ellensburg Depot, N. Y.



PVT. BERNARD M. SOLOMON
Ellwood City, Pa.



T/5 EMORY H. WEATHERS
Montgomery, Ala.



T/5 FREDERICK T. WITTMER
St. Paul, Minn.

NOT PICTURED

PVT. WALTER D. ADAMS
Rochester, Minn.

T/5 THOMAS T. KING
Truman, Ark.

T/5 ROY W. MISNER
Centralia, Wash.

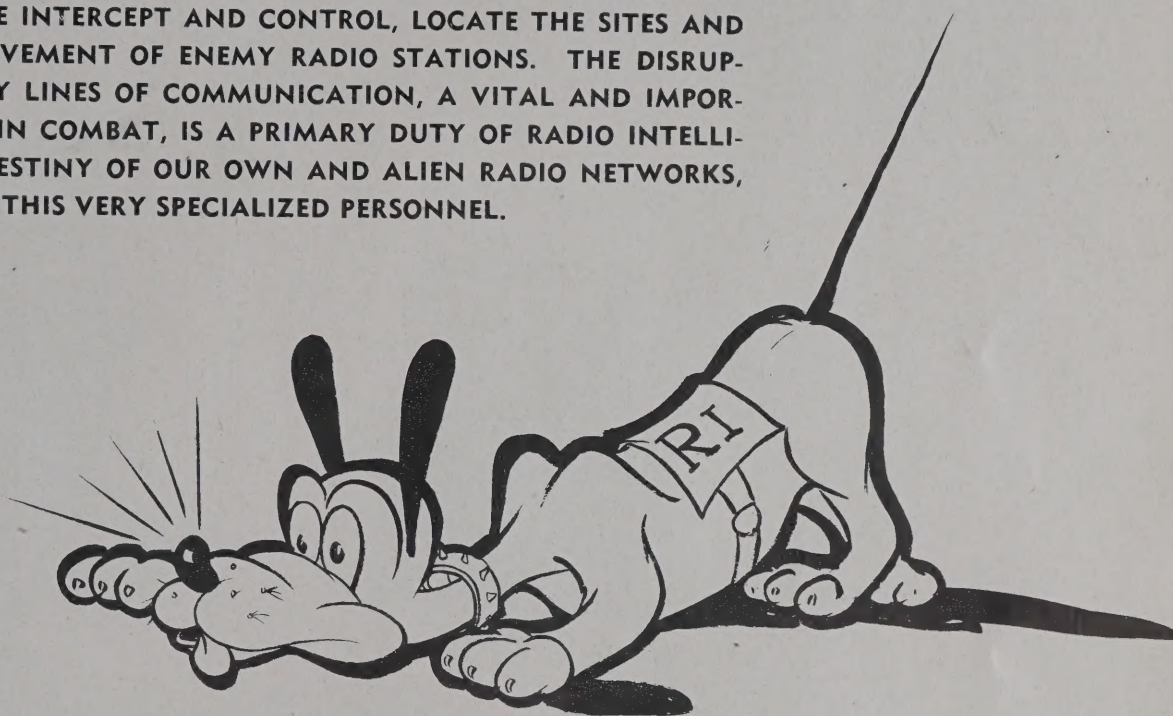
T/3 BOYD M. MOORE
Tulsa, Okla.

T/4 RICHARD J. PLETTL
Little Falls, Minn.

T/4 EARLE D. TRIMBLE
Emsworth, Pa.

RADIO INTELLIGENCE

COMBINING THE FACILITIES OF RADIO WITH THE ANALYSIS OF INTELLIGENCE, THESE GUARDIANS OF THE AIR WAYS MONITOR, DETECT AND CLASSIFY TRANSMISSIONS; INSURE BOTH SECURITY OF FRIENDLY CHANNELS AND APPREHENSION OF ENEMY UNIT. THE RADIO POSITION FINDING SECTION OF THIS PLATOON IN COOPERATION WITH THE INTERCEPT AND CONTROL, LOCATE THE SITES AND TRACE THE MOVEMENT OF ENEMY RADIO STATIONS. THE DISRUPTION OF ENEMY LINES OF COMMUNICATION, A VITAL AND IMPORTANT FACTOR IN COMBAT, IS A PRIMARY DUTY OF RADIO INTELLIGENCE. THE DESTINY OF OUR OWN AND ALIEN RADIO NETWORKS, IS GUARDED BY THIS VERY SPECIALIZED PERSONNEL.



PVT. GEORGE A. BERTRAND
Jonesboro, Texas



S/SGT. WILLIAM F. CICHY
Schenectady, N. Y.



M/SGT. MELVIN C. DALE
Shawnee, Okla.



PVT. LEONARD E. DANIEL
Portland, Ore.



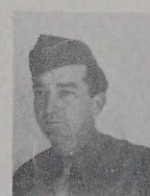
T/5 ROBERT A. DILLERY
Portland, Ore.



T/4 CARL F. DOARN
Toledo, Ohio



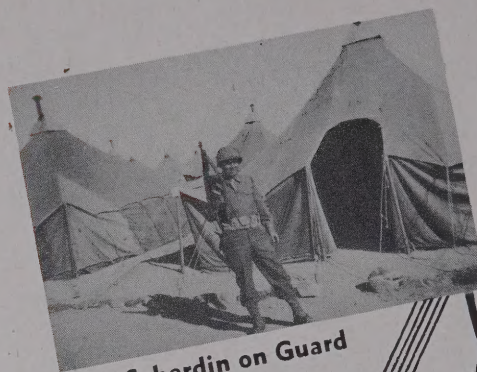
PVT. NALBRO C. FRAZIER
Pasadena, Texas



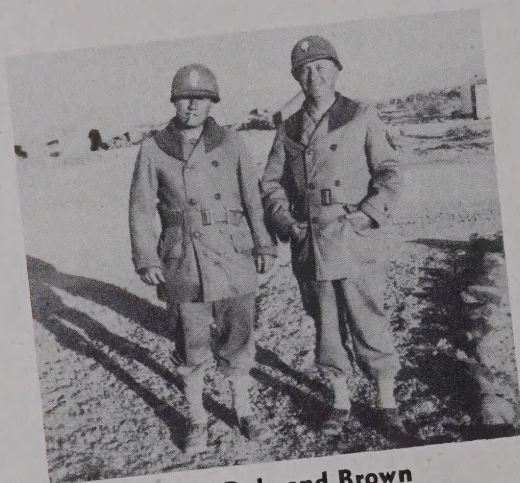
PVT. CLARENCE M. HALL
Welsh, La.



Sun Tan Serenade



Scherdin on Guard



Sgts. Dale and Brown



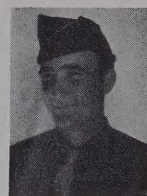
T/5 REAGAN HANNA
Frankston, Texas



T/5 MALCOLM E. LOTZ
St. Louis, Mo.



S/SGT. JOHN R. MELVIN
Belton, Texas



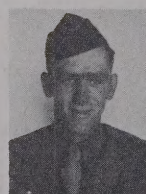
T/5 CHARLES C. NEAL
San Springs, Okla.



T/4 JOE A. ORTEGA
San Antonio, Texas



T/4 SIDNEY L. PITCHES
Yonkers, N. Y.



PVT. VERNON L. QUILLEN
Pulaski, Va.



PVT. EARL E. REFSNIDER
Montgomeryville, Pa.



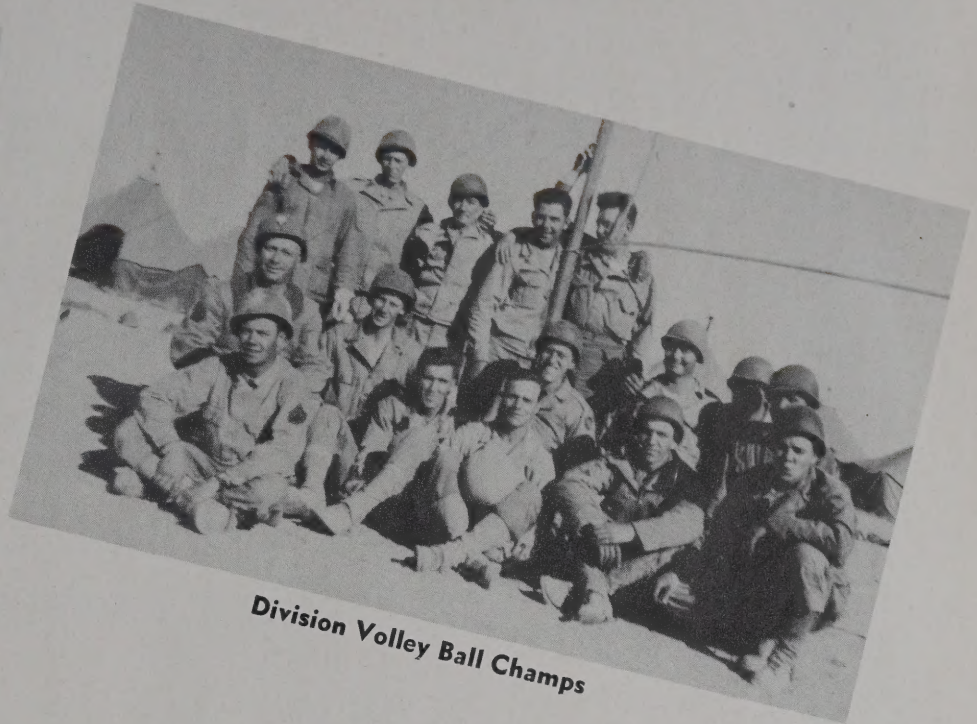
PFC. JOHN B. RIHN, JR.
San Antonio, Texas



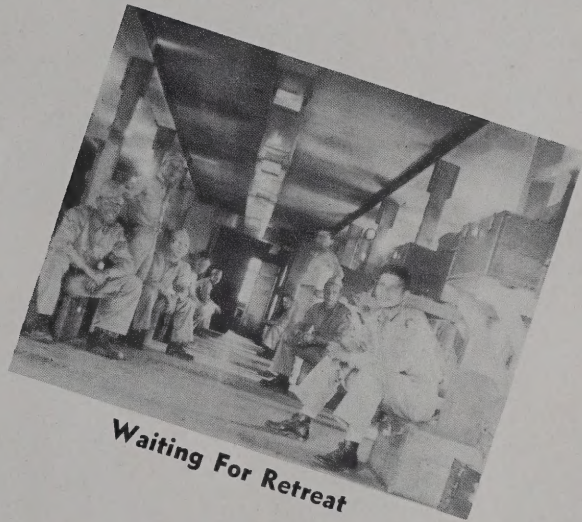
T/5 OWEN J. RYAN
Philadelphia, Pa.



LT. SHEAN AT
ENTRANCE TO HORN



Division Volley Ball Champs



Waiting For Retreat



T/4 FRANCIS J. SESTRICH
Franklinborough, Pa.



T/5 THOMAS P. SHERIDAN
New York City, N. Y.



T/5 REX B. WILLIAMS
Macomb, Ill.

NOT PICTURED

T/4 PARIS C. BROWN
New Orleans, La.

PFC. RODDY N. SCHERDIN
El Campo, Texas



PVT. SIDNEY D. YOUNG
Whitsboro, Texas



SGT. JACK F. DAY
Cashmere, Wash.



PFC. WELDON N. MILLER
Milford, Texas



PVT. CLIFTON H. ANDERSON
Lafayette, Ind.



PVT. ARMEL C. ARSENEAU
Donovan, Ill.



PVT. LANDON W. BARBOUR
Clinton, N. C.



T/3 ROBERT F. BARKER
Gooding, Idaho



PVT. ALEXANDER J. BARRETT
Chicago Heights, Ill.



T/5 JUDSON H. BRIDGES
Atlas, Texas



PVT. ERNEST E. BROOKMAN
Roanoke, Va.



PFC. JOHN A. COLLELUORI
Elmhurst L. I., N. Y.



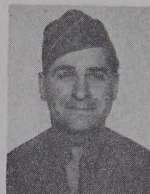
PVT. ROBERT J. CORTER
Williamsport, Pa.



T/5 WARREN J. DUREL
New Orleans, La.



T/5 FRANK S. FABIANSKI
Chicago, Ill.



CPL. LESLIE FUCHS
Hempstead L. I., N. Y.



PVT. JOSEPH A. GADAMOWITZ
Flushing L. I., N. Y.



PFC. GEORGE B. GROOM
Kansas City, Mo.



PVT. WALTER J. JEZ
Chicago, Ill.

NOT PICTURED

PVT. HARRY B. BOLICK
Conover, N. C.

PVT. ARTHUR N. HACKMAN
Ephrate, Pa.

CPL. JOHN J. CASTELAZ
Chicago, Ill.

PVT. DEWEY W. SMITH
Ashville, N. C.



MESSAGE CENTER SECTION

THE NERVE CENTER OF A COMBAT OUTFIT IS THE MESSAGE CENTER, CLEARING HOUSE FOR THE STREAM OF MESSAGES BY WHICH EXECUTIVE CONTROL IS EXERCISED. THE JOB OF THESE MEN IS THREE-FOLD: TO DIRECT THE FLOW OF COMMUNICATIONS TRAFFIC, TO MAINTAIN SECRECY AND TO OPERATE A MESSENGER SERVICE. ON THEM FALLS THE HEAVIEST RESPONSIBILITY OF CARRYING OUT THE SIGNAL CORPS MOTTO: "GET THE MESSAGE THROUGH."



T/5 LEROY E. KIENITZ
Rockford, Ill.



PVT. FRED R. KUNCL
Cicero, Ill.



S/SGT. JOHN A. LEHTI
New York City, N. Y.



CPL. DAVID S. MCKINLEY
Brooklyn, N. Y.



BLACKOUT POSES WITH C.P. KING



PVT. JOHN F. MOHR
Stillwater, Minn.



PVT. WILLIAM MORRISSON
Boden, Pa.



PVT. WAYNE R. NEWBOLD
Bremerton, Wash.



T/4 DAVID B. RANKIN
Lisbon, Ohio



SGT. ALDEN A. ROSE
Chicago, Ill.



PVT. ELMER E. STAMM
Brighton, Ill.



PVT. RICHARD W. TRESSLER
Williamsport, Pa.



T/5 WILLIAM H. WARDALE
Utica, New York



PFC. WILLIAM F. WOODS
Smithville, Okla.



PVT. ART J. BAKER
Albuquerque, N. M.

NOT PICTURED

T/5 CECIL P. KING
Babylon, N. Y.

T/5 LONNIE W. RHEAY
Denison, Texas

T/5 HERMAN R. MATTHIESEN
New Orleans, La.

T/4 NEWTON B. SHY
Brunswick, Ga.



PVT. JOSEPH A. WARD
Brooklyn, N. Y.



CHOW

MOST MALIGNED MEMBERS OF THE SIGNAL COMPANY, HERE ARE THE MESS HALL BOYS. THE CHOW THEY PUT OUT DOESN'T COMPARE WITH MOTHER'S. WE CURSE IT AND THEM, BUT WE EAT IT—AND UNACCOUNTABLY EVERYBODY IN THE COMPANY IS GETTING FAT. FOR A LONG TIME WE CALLED THE MESS HALL "MAW GREEN'S BOARDING HOUSE;" NOW IT'S JUST SERGEANT HAYWARD'S BEANERY.



"K. P."



The Chow Line



PFC. JEAN ALZUGARAT
Ogden, Utah



PVT. WILBERT J. COLETTE
St. Boniface, Canada

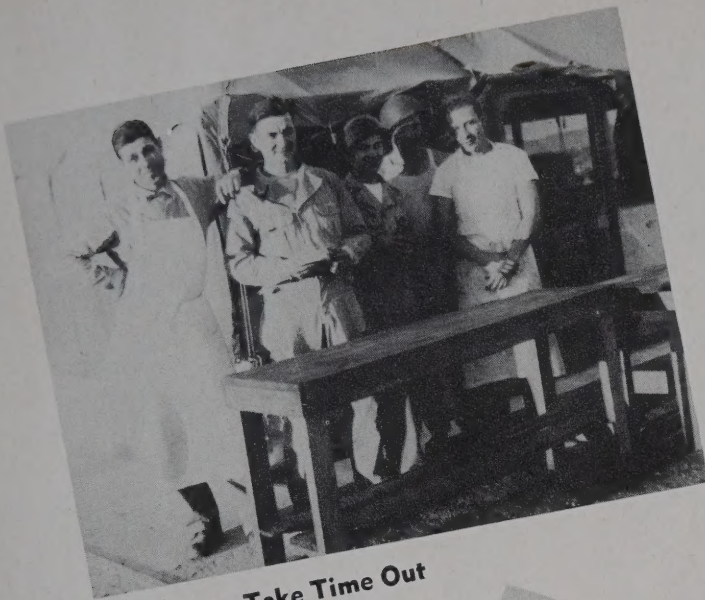


T/4 FRANK M. FLOREK
Chicago, Ill.



T/5 DONALD W. HARTLEY
Blowing Rock, N. C.

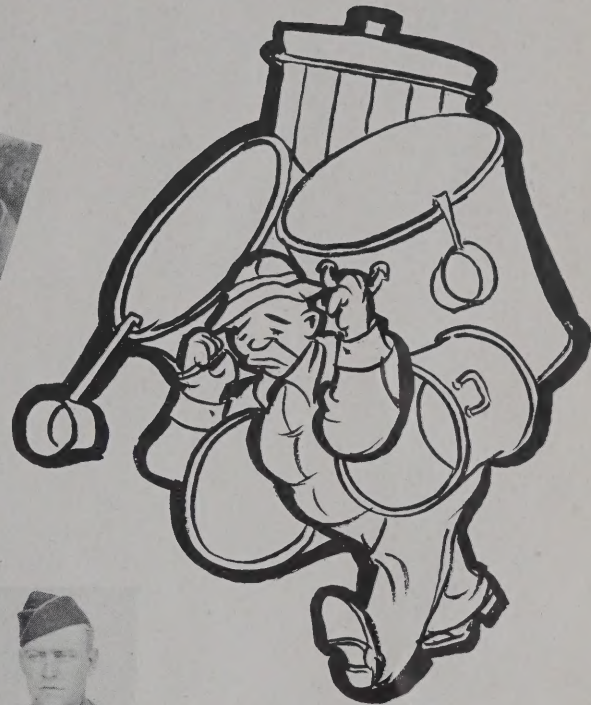
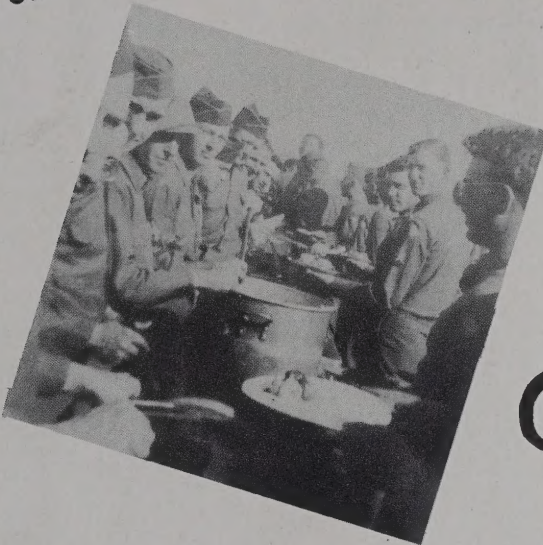




The Cooks Take Time Out



Christmas Dinner



SGT. RALPH M. HAYWARD
Marshalltown, Iowa



T/5 NORMAN M. LAUBE
Villa Park, Ill.



PFC. EARL B. McCARLEY
Vivian, La.



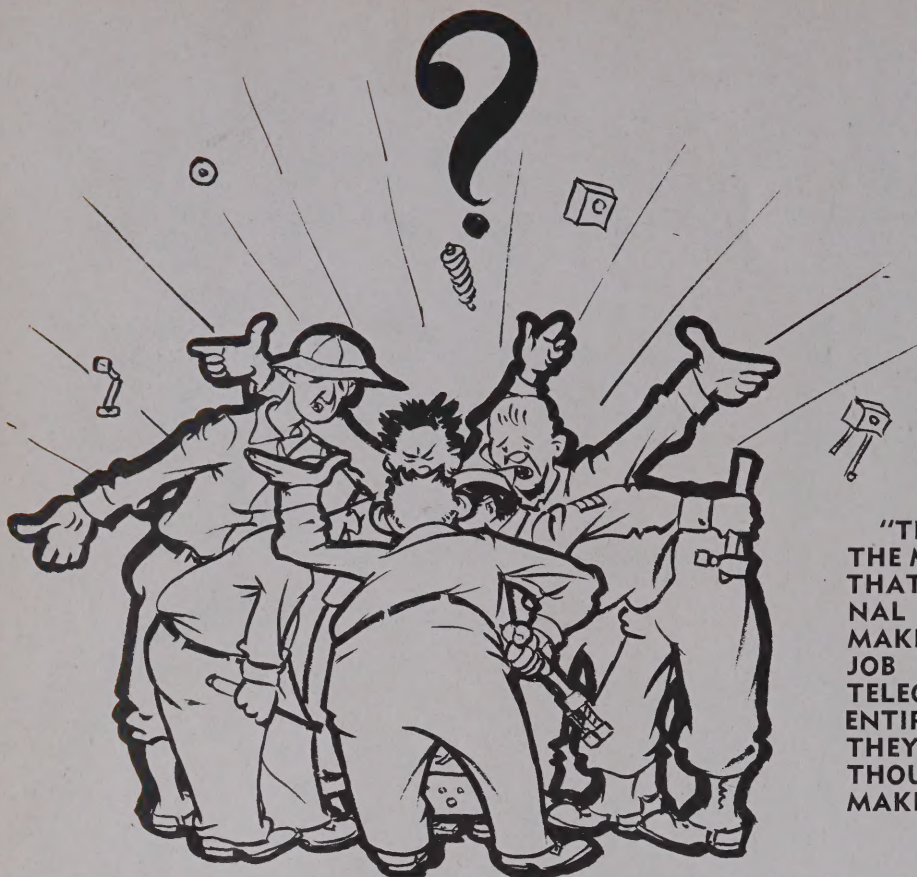
PVT. GROVER FOUSE
Carway, Ark.

NOT PICTURED

T/4 THEODORE B. PATTERSON
Remer, Minn.

PVT. CARL SIEVERTSEN
Davenport, Iowa





MAINTENANCE

"THE IMPOSSIBLE WE DO IMMEDIATELY; THE MIRACULOUS TAKES A LITTLE LONGER." THAT'S THE CONFIDENT BOAST OF THE SIGNAL MAINTENANCE SECTION, AND THEY MAKE IT MORE THAN A BOAST. IT IS THEIR JOB TO KEEP THE RADIOS, TELEPHONES, TELEGRAPH SETS AND TELETYPES OF THE ENTIRE DIVISION IN OPERATING CONDITION. THEY DON'T STOP WITH THOSE ITEMS THOUGH; THEY'LL TINKER AROUND AND MAKE A P-40 OUT OF A JEEP IF NECESSARY.



STOREY'S TRUCK AT SISTERS



RADIO MAINTENANCE CAMOUFLAGED



PFC. A. J. DAHN
Joshua, Texas



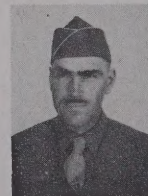
T/SGT GEORGE W. DRIGGS
Edmond, Ok'a.



T/4 EDWARD FRANEY
Baltimore, Md.



T/4 JACK L. GOLDBAUM
New York City, N. Y.



T/5 ALFRED E. HERSCH
Vancouver, Wash.



T/4 THOMAS Z. HULL
Portsmouth, Va.



T/5 CLYDE H. SCHINDLER
St. Louis, Mo.



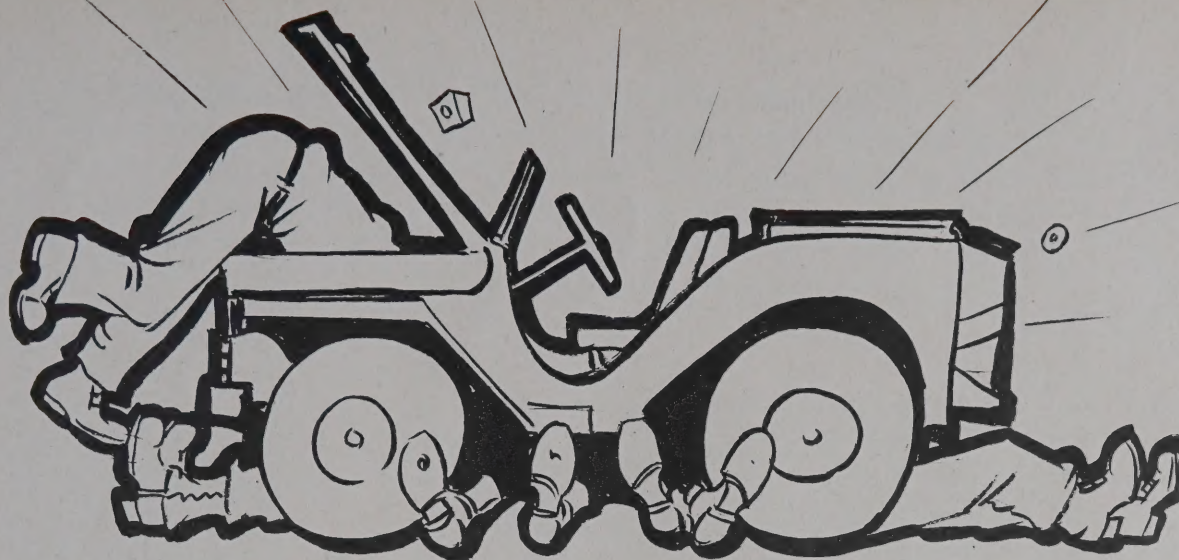
T/SGT. LESLIE H. STOREY
Jerseyville, Ill.



T/5 MILTON A. SULKOWSKI
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOT PICTURED

T/3 LEROY W. TOWNE
Minneapolis, Minn.



SUPPLY AND TRANSPORTATION

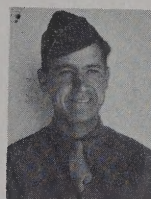
THE COMPANY SUPPLY ROOM IS INHABITED BY THREE LONG-SUFFERING CHARACTERS WHOSE ONLY COMPENATION, OTHER THAN THE MONTHLY STIPEND, IS THE ANGUISHED CRY OF SOME G. I. WHO CLAIMS HIS PANTS DON'T FIT. THESE ASPIRING BOYS ARE SHOWN ON THIS PAGE, ALONG WITH MEMBERS OF THE TRANSPORTATION SECTION. THE LATTER ARE THE GREASE AND GRIME LADS OF THE MOTOR POOL WHO "KEEP 'EM ROLLING," EVEN SUCH TIRED VEHICLES AS WE HAD IN ARIZONA.



T/5 STANLEY D. DUNBAR
Stockton, Calif.



PVT. ADOLPHE E. JASUTIS
Chicago, Ill.



T/5 NORVIL J. LOCKE
Los Angeles, Calif.



T/4 ROBERT D. MOODY
Houston, Texas



CPL. RICHARD M. MORRIS
Dallas, Texas



T/5 CLIFFORD H. PFENNIG
Allentown, Pa.



T/4 RICHARD L. SIVITTS
Pittsburgh, Pa.



T/4 HARRY W. SMITH
Louisa, Va.



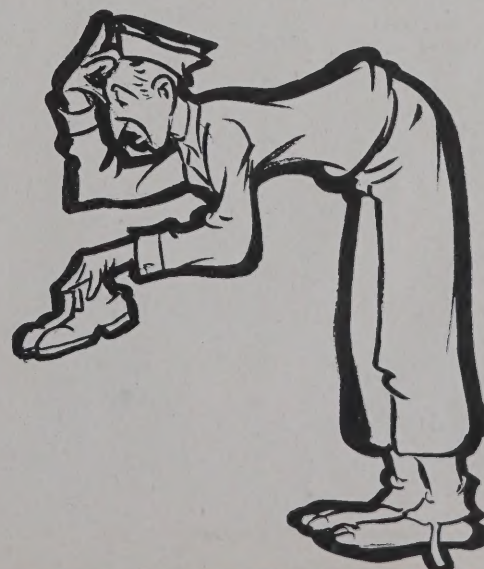
SGT. ERWIN W. YOUNG
Albert Lee, Minn.



T/5 CHARLES T. ZALABAK
Berwyn, Ill.



T/5 MAX HANNAH
Leicester, N. C.

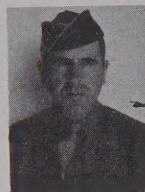




PVT. EARL F. GURNAY
Chicago, Ill.



PVT. JOHN P. HARRISON
Minneapolis, Minn.



SGT. THOMAS C. SHAW
Los Angeles, Calif.



T/5 JOSEPH E. WILKIN
Reading, Ohio



PVT. GEORGE G. RINCK
Chicago, Ill.



1st SGT. RAYMOND E. BECKER
Exeter, Neb.



S/SGT. ROBERT G. DOIG
Portland, Ore.



T/5 HAROLD HANSON
Hibbing, Minn.



PFC. JAMES E. REEVES
Carthage, Texas



T/5 OLLIE E. WORLEY
Dallas, Texas



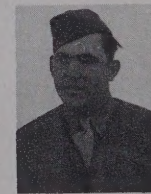
T/4 CARL E. YOUNG
Fort Worth, Texas



PVT. CLIFFORD W. GENSEMER
Denver, Pa.



T/5 PROCTOR W. HARRIS
New York City, N. Y.



PVT. WILLIAM G. HASTINGS
Kernesville, N. C.



PVT. RICARDO G. SANCHEZ
Los Alamedos, Calif.



PVT. FRED J. SCHWALLY
Middle Village, N. Y.

S/SGT. HAROLD R. COLSON
Polk, Neb.

PFC. WALTER E. JONES
Trenton, Mo.

PVT. WALTER W. BENNETT
Fort Worth, Texas

PVT. HOWARD E. ROBERTS
Corpus Christi, Texas

NOT PICTURED

T/5 ROY S. LOCKHART
Cowden, Ill.

T/5 CLARENCE BOWER
Sprogue, W. V.

PVT. JAMES R. DAVIS
Graham, Okla.

PVT. JOHN HALABY
Cleveland, Ohio

THESE MEN HELP RUN THE OUTFIT. THEY ARE MEMBERS OF THE SERVICE, ADMINISTRATION AND DIVISION SIGNAL OFFICE SECTIONS. THEY DO THE BOOK WORK, KEEP THE RECORDS, RUN THE ORDERLY ROOM AND POST EXCHANGE, PASS OUT THE MAIL, PERFORM A MILLION OTHER SERVICES TO MAKE THE 104TH SIGNAL COMPANY A SMOOTHLY COORDINATED UNIT.



MAIL CALL



"THE MAIL MAN"



THE "P. X."

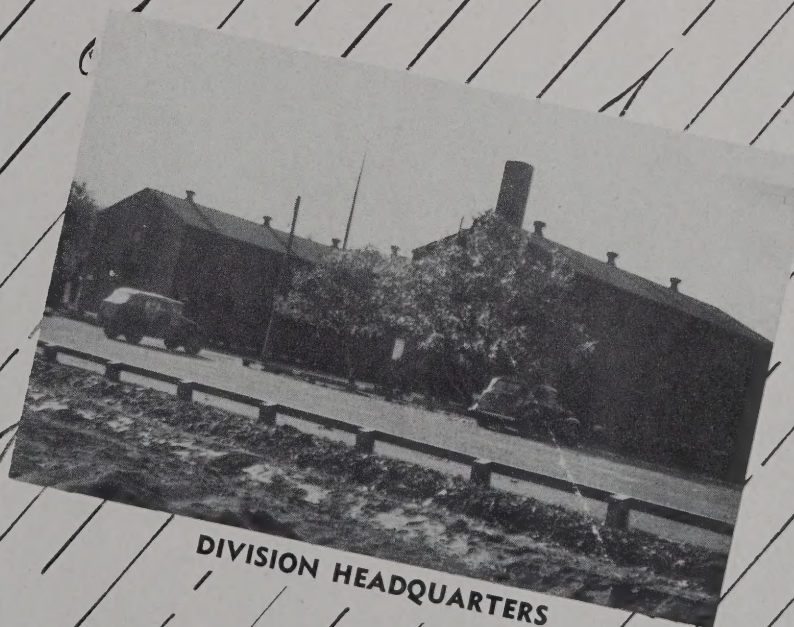
ADAIR



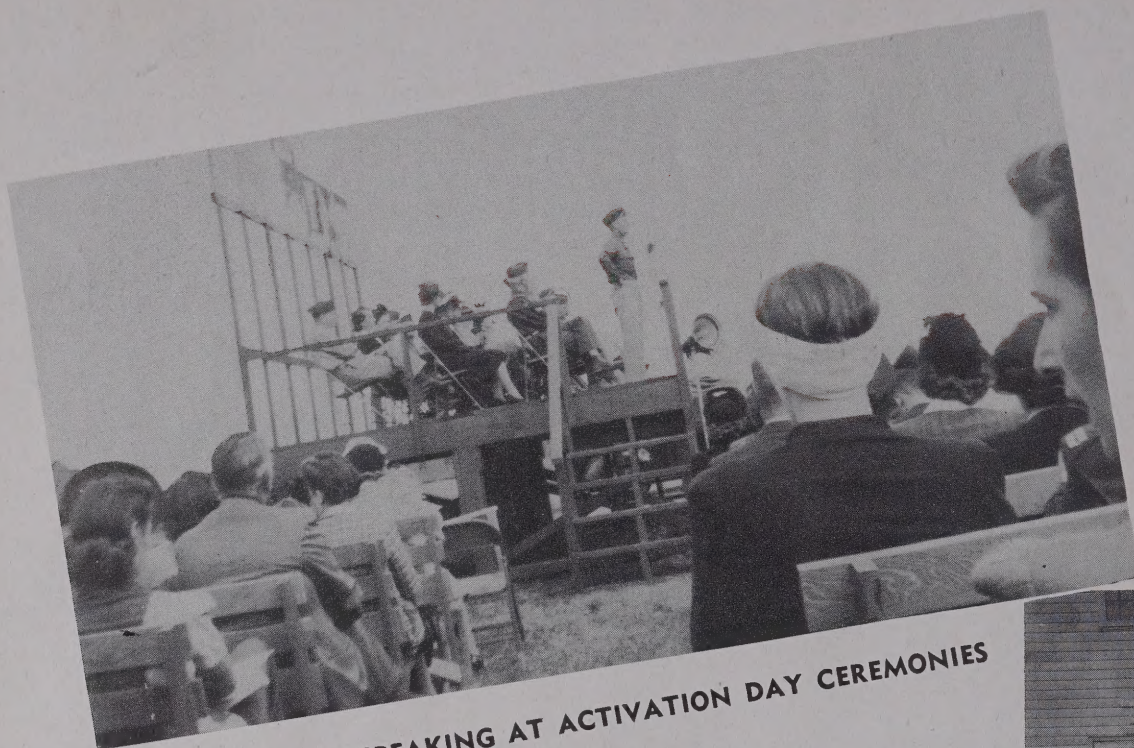
PRESENTATION OF COLORS AT
DEAR OLD MUDDY ADAIR



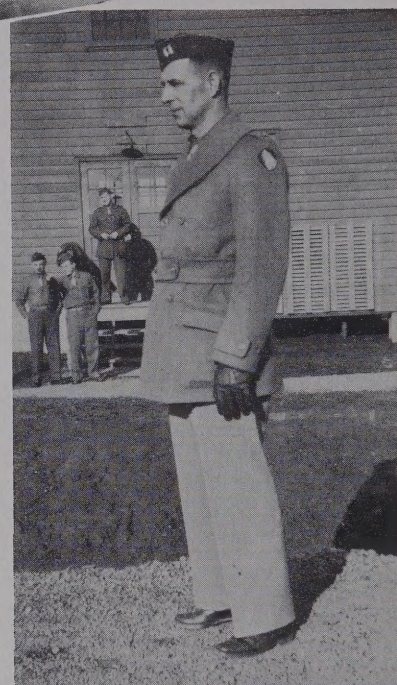
GENERALS COOK AND ALLEN REVIEW TIMBERWOLVES



DIVISION HEADQUARTERS



GENERAL COOK SPEAKING AT ACTIVATION DAY CEREMONIES



THE CAPTAIN LOOKS 'EM OVER

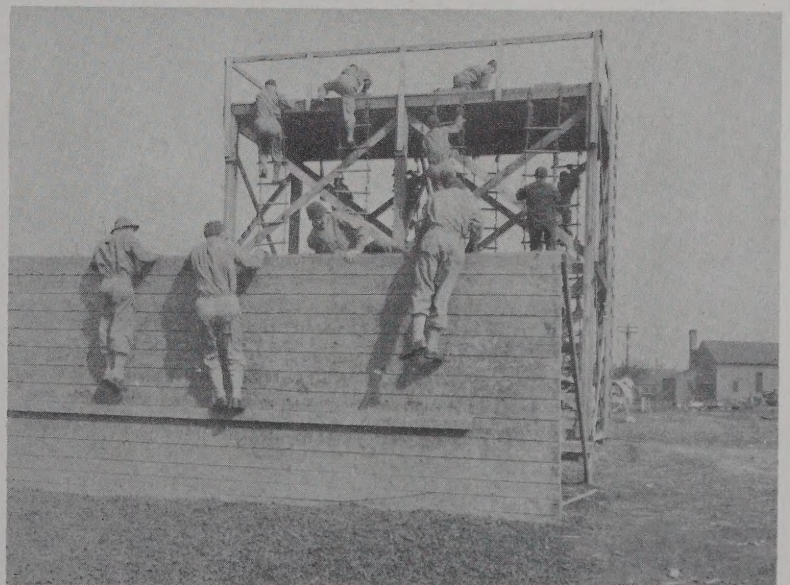
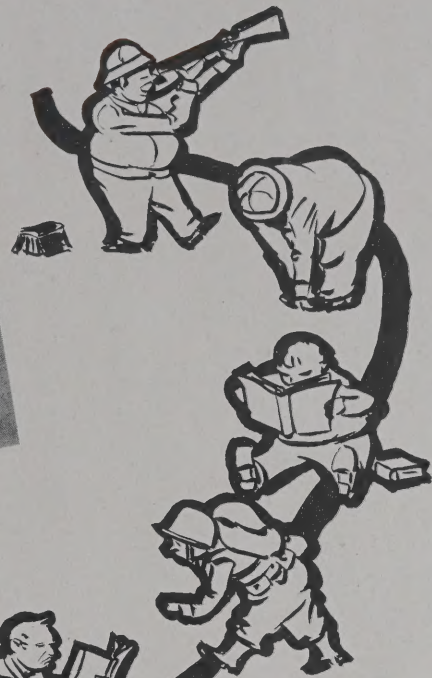


**PRESENTATION OF DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL
TO GENERAL MOORE**

BASIC TRAINING



THE FLAG IS WAVING



HARDENING UP

OREGON MANEUVERS



IT WAS HOT



IT WAS COLD



IT WAS DUSTY



"AND THE GROUND WAS HARD"





THE D. S. O. TENT



THE CONVOY PAUSES



"WHERE'S THE PUP TENT?"



"DINING OUT"



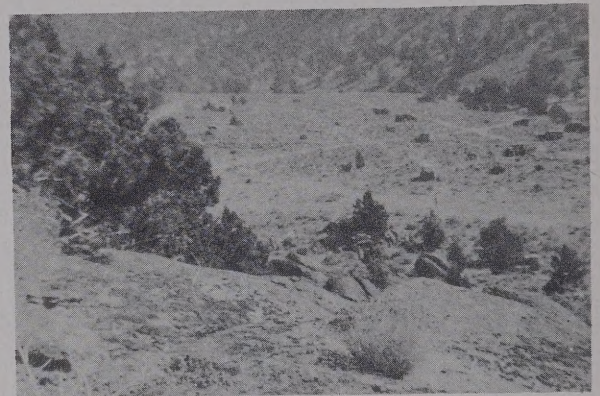
"TIMBER"



SOMEWHERE NEAR BEND



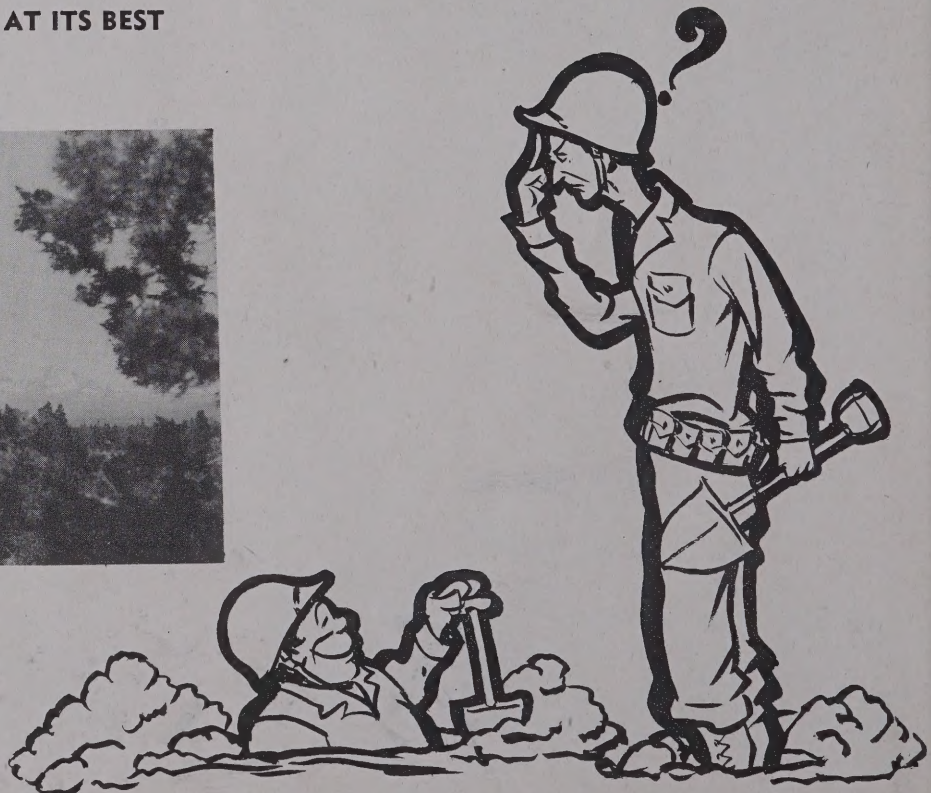
OREGON AT ITS BEST



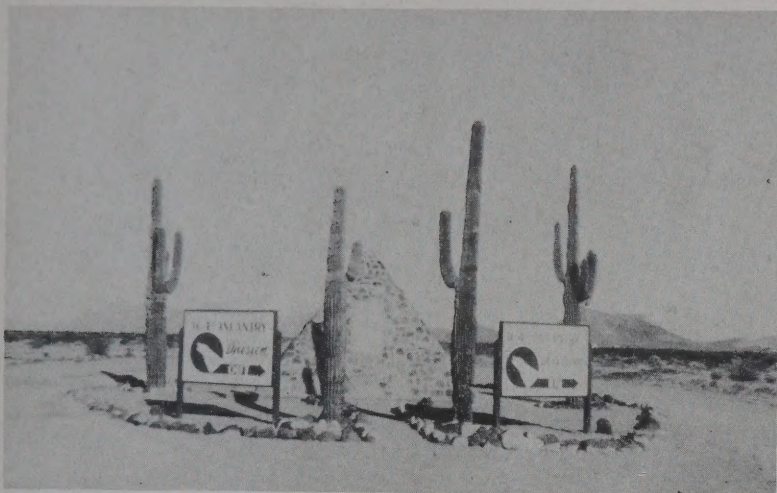
DISPERSION



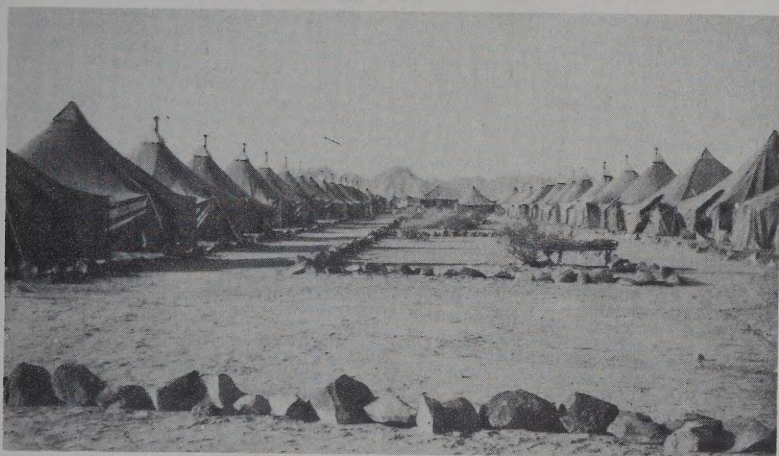
"THE SISTERS"



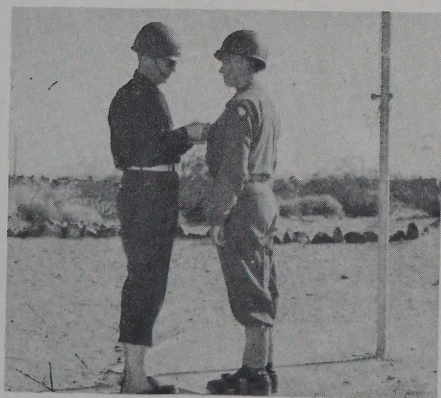
HORN



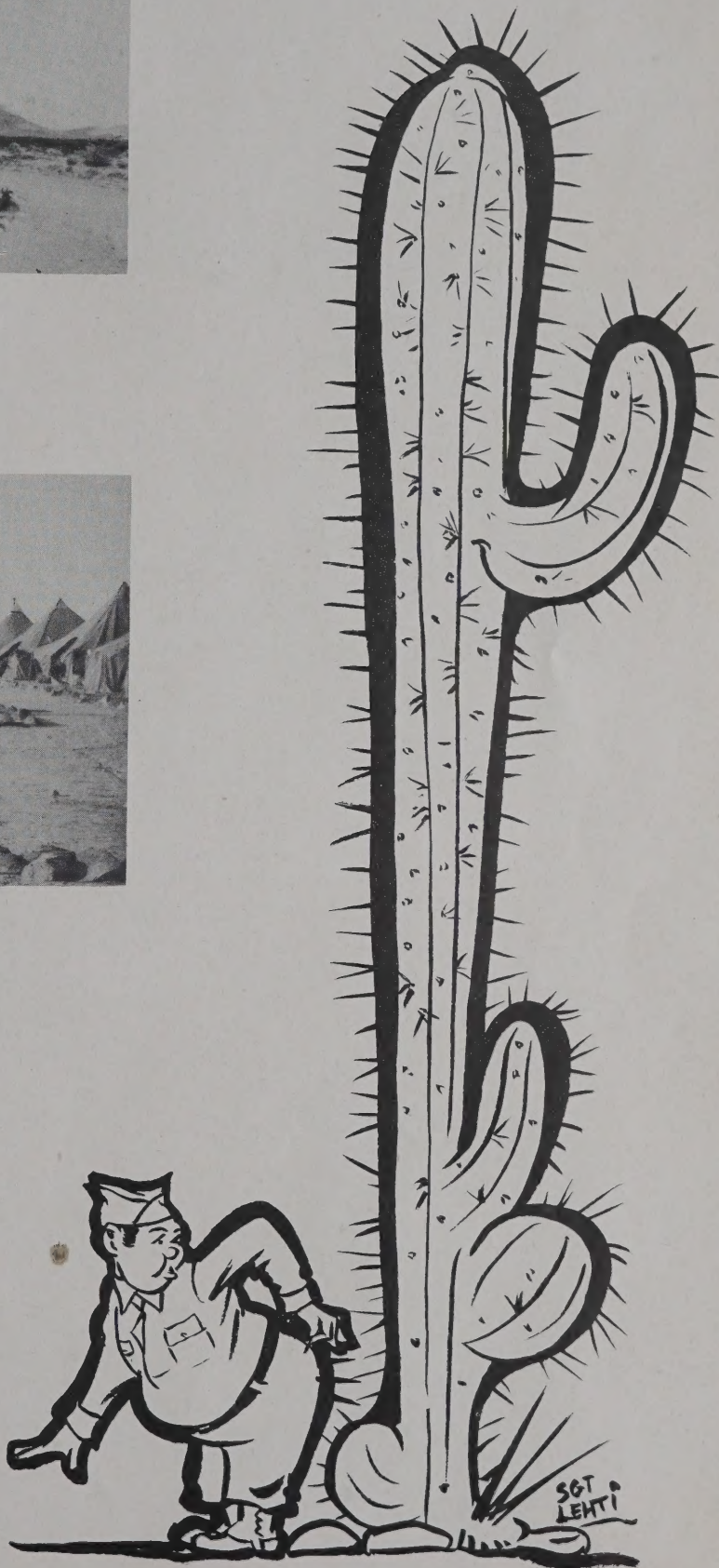
ENTRANCE TO CAMP HORN

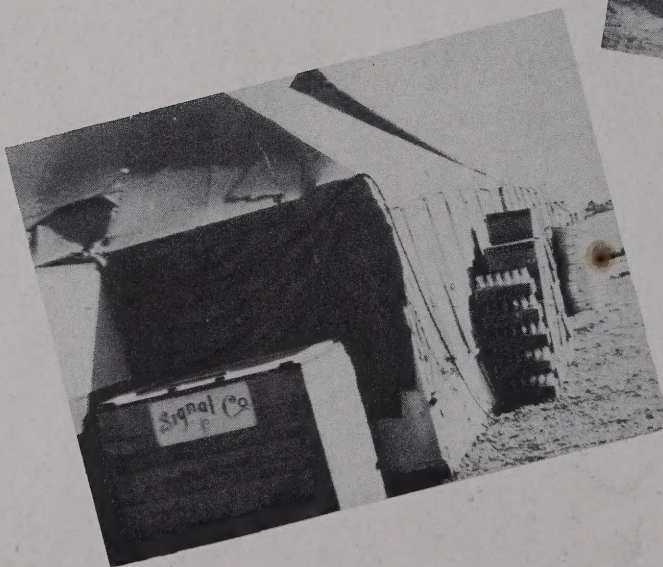
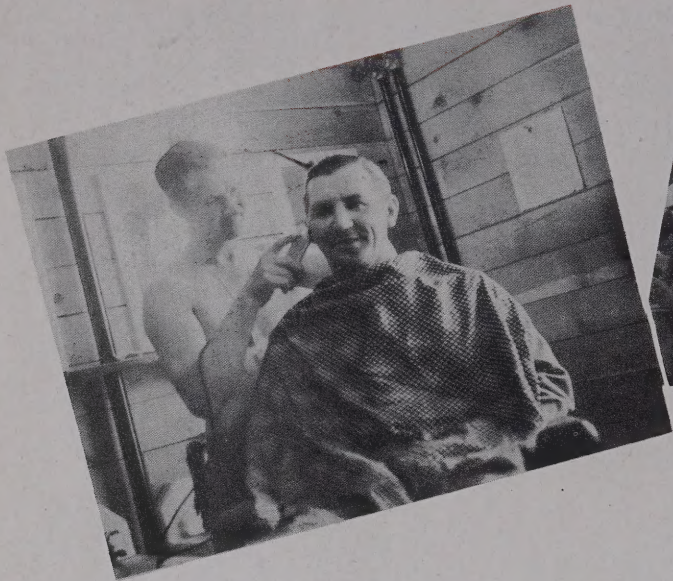


THE SIGNAL COMPANY



GENERAL ALLEN DECORATED





REMEMBER ?

The Signal Company entered 1943 with an overstrength company roster but late in January and throughout the month of February, men over the age of 38 began leaving the company; a total of eighteen were dropped from the reports.

A change in rank for two members of the original cadre occurred in early March. Master Sergeant Mark Moore, section chief of construction, left for Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, as an officer candidate. Technical Sergeant Charles Crank, supply chief, accepted appointment as warrant officer, junior grade. In March also, the first of the trainees for the Army specialist training program, was transferred from the company. Private Lambias was assigned to the unit at the Oregon State College in nearby Corvallis. The end of the month saw the departure of Private Doerer for Fort Lewis, Washington, and the honorable discharge of the day room Caruso, Private John Asker.

April brought the transfer of Cpl. Rex Hermann and Pfc. Norman Johnson to the 60th Signal Battalion at Fort Lewis. The A.S.T.P. called more of the Signal Company men during the month; Cpl. Warren Hobbs, Privates Milton Newmark, Floyd Griffith and Moses Garcia, left for various units. Privates Ansel Marbury and Fred Sleeth became members of the S. C. unit at Camp Adair at the end of the month. On the 14th of April, occurred the tragic death, in line of duty, of Private Robert Meine.

The A.S.T.A.R. made heavier demands on the company in May. Those that left were: Privates Fred Levitan and Robert Freundl, Cpl. Robert Humphrey and Sgt. Joseph Mulhern. The Adair Service Command unit received two more signal men, Privates John Blair and Jack Klienstein. Honorable discharges were granted to Privates William Dillon, Kenneth Shufelt and Homer Ray at the close of the month.

Technical Sergeant Cecil Mitchell of the Motor Pool, another of the cadre, left the company the first of June to accept a commission as warrant officer in the IV Corps Headquarters. Honorable discharges were given to Cpls. Layton Wilson and Leo Sullivan; also private Anthony Apollaro. The latter part of the month, Sgt. John Whiteman and Cpl. William Raftery, were transferred to the 60th Signal Battalion. Again in June, the A.S.T.A.R. claimed several signal men. Assigned to various centers were Cpl. Wilfred Brown, Harry Schmidt and Tom Heeney; Privates Earl Burruss, Robert De Contreras, Harry Freeland and Leland Calkins.

The training cadre, chosen from the Signal Company to go to Camp Shelby, Mississippi, moved out from Camp Adair during the first week of July. Most of the cadre that had trained the present Signal Company again were transferred. Cpls. Carl Wagner, James Webbe, Orval Pryor, Marvin Simonson, Robert McHugh and Marvin Butler were cadremen. Sgts. Frank Hall, Howard Yarbrough, Wilburn Milhauser, Donald Thompson, Harold Stever, Joseph Sass, Eugene Milord, Grant Holmes, Raymond Henry and Howard Goldman reported to Camp Shelby. On their way to Mississippi also, were Staff Sgts. Joseph Macaluso, John Knapp, James Smith, Tom Reardon and Harold Ashworth. Along with them went Technical Sgts. William Blunk, James Adams and David Fettes. Master Sgts. Harold McIntyre and John Pace also bid farewell to the sections they had trained. First Sergeant Ralph Woods turned over his duties to Staff Sgt. Becker and left for new duties at Shelby.

Only one man, Pfc. John Boykin, reported to the A.S.T.A.R. in August. Several more men in the company were discharged in the early part of the month, among them, Privates Raymond Carlson, Melvin Roschewski, Brown Tuck, Thomas Wagrzyn and Joseph Spataro. During the months of maneuvers, there were few changes of personnel. Division Headquarters was the assignment of Cpl. Francis Koopman, early in September. Cpl. William Fahey went to the station hospital at Adair at the beginning of the month and on the final day of September was honorably discharged, due to an injury sustained in pursuit of duty.

Replacements for the 17th Signal Battalion cut deep into the personnel of the Signal Company, about the middle of October. Ordered to report to Fort Lewis, Washington, were Cpls. Thayne Thompson, Emory Hardin, Frank Jogminas, William Keller, Frank Maloney, William Baxendale, Lloyd McGowan and Dominic Rocca; Privates Kenneth Cramer, James Fitzpatrick, Lee Bartholomae, Milton Granoff, Michael Peters, Stanley Pokrywka, George Michalczewski and Donald Teff. Cpl. William Maruna left the maneuvers for the S. C. unit at the station hospital at Camp Adair, the first week in October.

Private Tyrell Willcox became the first Signal Company man to leave the unit for Air Force training, when he headed for Amarillo, Texas, on November 1st.

The first week at Camp Horn saw the transfer of a large group of men to Fort Custer, Michigan. On December 10, the following men left for the northern camp: Tech. Sgt. Larry Youngman and Warren Bodendick; Staff Sgt. George Green; and Privates Floyd Pritchard, Anthony Hroncich, Jack Lent, George Crofton, Delbert Lane, John Burgess and Aloys Bezner.

The early weeks of 1944 brought the transfer of another replacement group. Men leaving the company for the 244th Signal Operations Battalion were: Staff Sgts. Robert Doig and Charles Ramsey; Sgt. Paris Brown; Cpls. Arthur Annen, Robert Schultz, Joseph Ritcherson, Ralph Hotelling and Claude Darrah.

The completion of desert training finds the Signal Company considerably reduced in personnel from the original roster but still there prevails the friendly companionship and mutual interests of the men, who have for over a year, worked and played, learned and lived together. The sincere and satisfying comrades we have found will always be our "buddies" in the time that lies ahead, no matter how we shall be separated by the needs and demands of war.



T/5 T. P. SHERIDAN
Editor

THE STAFF

Ordinarily, when you buy a book, you browse around in the store for a while, select something with a picture of a flashy dame on the wrapper, read the blurb, table of contents and maybe the last three pages to see if it has a happy ending. That was in civilian life.

In the Army it's different. If you buy a company book like this one you buy it sight unseen—a pig in a poke.

Well, here it is, chum. This is what you plunked out your three bucks for. If you don't like what you got for your dough, there isn't much you can do about it, except possibly look up the members of the staff and express your opinion.

To that end we herewith append our names, in what might be called a spirit of bravado, or even of defiance:

We wish to express our gratitude to the officers and enlisted men of the company who have contributed photographs, ideas and equipment, without which the publication of this book would have been impossible.



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